# Western Carolinian.

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## AGRICULTURAL.

*Like the first mortals blest is he,*
*From debts, and usury, and business free,*
*With his own team who ploughs the soil,*
*Which grateful once confessed his father's toil.*

### *THE FARMER'S TEXT BOOK.*

Great profits in agriculture can result only from great improvements of the soil. Great improvements of the soil can result only from unremitting industry. The chief study of every farmer *should be what is useful, and what is useless expense, in relation to his art.* The discrimination between these is the master key of the farmer's prosperity. The first should be incurred with a freedom, little short of profusion. The last should be shunned, as the sailor shuns the rocks, where are seen the wreck of the hopes of preceding mariners.

In this art, and almost in this art alone, "it is the liberal hand, which maketh rich"

Liberality, in providing utensils, is the saving both of time and of labour. The more perfect his instruments, the more profitable are they.

So also is it with his working cattle and his stock. The most perfect in their kinds are ever the most profitable.

Liberality, in good barns and warm shelters, is the source of health, strength and comfort to animals; causes them to thrive on less food and secures from damage all sorts of crops.

Liberality also, in the provision of food for domestic animals is the source of flesh, muscle, and manure.

Liberality to the earth, in seed, culture and compost, is the source of its bounty.

Thus it is, in agriculture, as in every part of creation, a wise and paternal Providence has inseparably connected our duty and our happiness.

In cultivating the earth, the condition of man's success is his industry upon it.

In raising domestic animals, the condition of his success is, kindness and benevolence to them.

In making the productiveness of the earth depend upon the diligence and wisdom of the cultivator, the Universal Father has inseparably connected the fertility of his creation with the strongest intellectual inducements, and the highest moral motives.

In putting the brutal world under his dominion, he has placed the happiness of which their nature is susceptible, under the strong guarantee of man's interest.

Instead, therefore, of repining at his lot, let the cultivator of the ground consider his, as among the highest and happiest of all human destinies, since in relation to the earth, he is the instrument of Heaven's bounty: and in relation to the inferior orders of creation, the almoner of providence.

## Management of Pigs.

The importance of the following experiment with respect to the treatment of hogs, copied from a London newspaper, has induced a member of the Society for promoting Agriculture, to request that it may be published in their next collection, for the attention of the American farmer.

"The following experiment was lately made by a gentleman of Norfolk. Six pigs of the Norfolk breed, and of nearly equal weight, were put to keeping at the same time, and treated the same as to food and litter for about seven weeks—Three of them were left to shift for themselves as to cleanliness; the other three were kept as clean as possible by a man employed for the purpose, with a currycomb and brush. The last consumed in seven weeks fewer peas by *five bushels*, than the other three, yet they weighed more when killed by *two stone* and *four pounds*, upon an average, or six stones twelve pounds upon the whole."

## PORTRAITURE.

*From* "LETTERS FROM WASHINGTON."

Mr. CALHOUN is a young man, of about thirty-five years of age: his form is above the middle size, but meagre, bony and slender: his face wants beauty, but his eye possesses all the brilliancy and fire of genius. He is a native of the south, and has, I understand, been educated for the bar. It is not my intention to enter into any abstract speculations on the influence of climate upon the human intellect. On this subject much ingenuity and learning have been wasted, and the visionary theories of Buffon, Raynal, &c. have been laid aside as the lumber of the schools, or the idle sportings of fancy; but it has always appeared to me that some climates are more propitious to genius and the rapid developement of the intellectual powers than others. The soft and voluptuous climate of Ionia, for example, is better adapted to nourish and expand the genius of man, than the inclement blasts and "thick Beotian air" of northern latitudes. Be this, however, as it may; whether Mr. Calhoun be indebted to climate, to nature, or to circumstances, for the powers he possesses, he is unquestionably an extraordinary young man. He started up, on the theatre of legislation, a political Roscius, and astonished the veterans around him by the power of his mind, and the resistlessness of his eloquence. He has the ingenuity without the sophistry of Godwin, to whose mind I think his bears no trifling analogy.* On all subjects, whether abstract or ordinary, whether political or moral, he thinks with a rapidity that no difficulties can resist, and with a novelty that never fails to delight. He has the brilliancy† without the ornament of Burke, the fire without the literature of Pitt. With an invention, which never abandons him, and whose fertility astonishes, he seems to loath the parade of rhetoric, and the glitter and decorations of art. His style of eloquence is peculiar and extraordinary; without any apparent pageantry of imagination, or any of the flower-woven beauties of language, he seizes on the mind, which, like the unfortunate bird under the influence of fascination, becomes passive and obedient to the power it neither can nor wishes to resist. In the "tempest and whirlwind" of his eloquence, his argumentation is so rapid, his thoughts are so novel, and his conclusions so unexpected, yet apparently correct, that you can neither anticipate nor think; the attention is riveted, and the mind occupied alone with the subject which he is handling, and it is not until the fascination of his manner has subsided that you feel inclined to reason, or become capable of detecting his errors. Even then, his witchery lingers on the imagination, and casts a veil over the judgment which it cannot immediately remove, and which, in opposition to the strongest efforts, tends to obscure its perceptions and weaken its energies. I have heard gentlemen, who were associated with him, declare that, when he spoke, they were for some time after he had closed unable to remove the spell by which they were bound; and that even by condensing almost to obscurity, they could not answer the whole of his numerous arguments and ingenious deductions, without occupying too much of the time of the house. And yet, he has never been known to attempt but one rhetorical flourish, and in that he unfortunately failed. His oratorical style has none of the embellishments of art, or the witcheries of fancy, but is almost to dryness, plain, unadorned and concise. He has nothing in him poetical—his creations are not those of imagination, in which I think he is somewhat deficient. You never see him employed in weaving garlands, or strewing flowers on your path; he never strives to "lap in Elysium," to delight in the rainbow colors and eractic blaze of fancy.—His light is the light of reason, clear, unrefracted and luminous.

Between oratory and poetry there is, I conceive, an essential difference. Conviction is the object of the orator, and pleasure that of the poet. The powers of mind necessary to produce those different results are not the same: reason governs the one, and imagination the other. The former is confined to argument and truth, the latter to imagery and sentiment. The orator analyzes and reasons, compares and deduces; the poet combines and imitates;

"His eye in a fine phrenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven,"

and embodies forth the forms of things unknown." The orator must exist in the living world; the poet may live in a world of his own creation. Memory and judgment are the powers employed by the former, imagination and invention those exercised by the latter. In moving the heart and exciting the passions, they differ only in the means employed to produce this effect; and in this alone they approximate. The examples are numerous to establish the correctness of these positions. Cicero was a great orator, but a bad poet; Pope was a great poet, but a bad orator. In short, oratory and poetry have never been united in one individual. But to return. With all the excellencies I have mentioned, Mr. Calhoun has some great faults: "*il'n, appartient*," says the duke de la Rochefocault, "*qu'aux grands hommes d'avoir legrands defauts.*" He wants, I think, consistency and perseverance of mind, and seems incapable of long continued and patient investigation. What he does not see at the first examination, he seldom takes pains to search for; but still the lightning glance of his mind, and the rapidity with which he analyzes, never fails to furnish him with all that may be necessary for his immediate purposes. In his legislative career, which, though short, was uncommonly luminous, his love of novelty, and his apparent solicitude to astonish, were so great, that he has occasionally been known to go beyond even the dreams of political visionaries, and to propose schemes which were in their nature impracticable or injurious, and which he seemed to offer merely for the purpose of displaying the affluence of his mind, and the fertility of his ingenuity. Youth, and the necessary want of experience, may be pled as an apology for his eccentricities of conduct, and his apparent aberrations. The wisdom of age, and a more correct and extensive acquaintance with men and things, will doubtless allay the ardor of his mind, and lessen the fervor of his temperament. Like our eccentric countryman, Darwin, he is capable of broaching new theories, but wants the persevering investigation, tension of thought, and patience of judgment, necessary to bring them to maturity, or to render them beneficial. Men like these are often both very serviceable and injurious to society. In such a body as the Congress of the United States, where the concentrated wisdom of the nation is assembled, such a man's sphere of usefulness cannot be correctly ascertained or defined.—Amidst the variety of schemes his ingenuity suggests, and his restless emulation urges him to propose, many will no doubt be found to be practicable; and though he cannot himself pause to mature them, the mass of mind by which he is surrounded, and on which he blazes, will reduce them to shape, and give to his ingenious novelties "a local habitation and a name." In short, Mr. Calhoun is one of those beings whom you can only trace like the comet, by the light which he casts upon his path, or the blaze which he leaves in his train. But the situation to which he has recently been elevated, has, I fear, abridged his sphere of usefulness; and as secretary of war, Mr. Calhoun, who occupied every tongue during the sessions of the national legislature, may dwindle into obscurity, but will never be forgotten.

* Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Godwin, are alike conspicuous for what I call ingenuity, as contradistinguished from imagination.

† Brilliancy is here applied to genius.

## Declaration of Independence.

A UNANIMOUS DECLARATION BY THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA IN CONGRESS ASSEMBLED, JULY 4, 1776.

WHEN in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands, which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station, to which the laws of nature, and of nature's God, entitle them; a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires, that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

WE hold these truths to be self evident—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their creator with certain unalienable rights;—that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;—that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed;—that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate, that governments, long established, should not be changed for light and transient causes, and accordingly, all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves, by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is, their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies; and such is now the necesity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government.—The history of the present king of Great-Brtain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these states. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world:—

HE has refused his assent to laws, the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

HE has forbidden his governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operation, till his assent should be obtained; and, when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

HE has refused to pass other laws, for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature—a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

HE has called together legislative bodies, at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

HE has dissolved representative houses repeatedly, for opposing, with manly firmness, his invasions on the rights of the people.

HE has refused for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby the legislative powers incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large, for their exercise; the state remaining, in the mean time, exposed to all the danger of invasion from without, and convulsions within.

HE has endeavored to prevent the population of these states; for that purpose obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners; refusing to pass others, to encourage their migrations hither, and raising the condition of new appropriation of lands.

HE has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws, for establishing judiciary powers.

HE has made judges dependent on his will alone, for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

HE has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers, to harrass our people, and eat out their substance.

HE has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies without the consent of our legislatures.

HE has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to the civil power.

HE has combined with others, to subject us to a jurisdiction, foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws;—giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation:—

For quartering large bodies of troops among us:—

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these states:—

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world:—

For imposing taxes on us without our consent:—

For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury:—

For transporting us beyond seas, to be tried for pretended offences:—

For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies:—

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering fundamentally the forms of our governments:—

For suspending our legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us, in all cases whatsoever.

He abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is, at this time, transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries, to complete the works of death, desolation and tyranny already begun, with

circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.

He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions, we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms: our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince, whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in our attention to our British brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts by their legislature to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred, to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connexions and correspondence. They, too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and of consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war—in peace, friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in general congress assembled, appealing to the supreme judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare, that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, FREE AND INDEPENDENT STATES; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown; and that all political connexion between them and the state of Great-Britain, is and ought to be totally dissolved; and that, as FREE AND INDEPENDENT STATES, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which independent states may of right do. And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of divine providence, we mutually pledge to each other, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.

Signed by order and in behalf of the Congress,

JOHN HANCOCK, *President.*

Attest, CHARLES THOMPSON, *Secretary.*

THE DECLARATION WAS ALSO SIGNED:

*New-Hampshire,*

Josiah Bartlett, Matthew Thornton.
William Whipple,

*Massachusetts-Bay,*

Samuel Adams, Robert Treat Paine,
John Adams, Elbridge Gerry.

*Rhode-Island, &c.*

Stephen Hopkins, William Ellery.

*Connecticut,*

Roger Sherman, William Williams,
Samuel Huntington, Oliver Wolcott.

*New-York,*

William Floyd, Francis Lewis,
Philip Livingston, Lewis Morris.

*New-Jersey,*

Richard Stockton, John Hart,
John Witherspoon, Abraham Clark.
Francis Hopkinson,

*Pennsylvania,*

Robert Morris, James Smith,
Benjamin Rush, George Taylor,
Benjamin Franklin, James Wilson,
John Moreton, George Ross.
George Clymer,

*Delaware,*

Cæsar Rodney, George Read.

*Maryland,*

Samuel Chase, Thomas Stone,
William Paca, Chas. Carroll, of Carrollton

*Virginia,*

George Wythe, Thomas Nelson, jun.
Richard Henry Lee, Francis Lightfoot Lee,
Thomas Jefferson, Carter Braxton.
Benjamin Harrison,

*North-Carolina,*

William Hooper, John Penn.
Joseph Hewes,

*South-Carolina,*

Edward Rutledge, Thomas Lynch, jun.
Thomas Heyward, jun. Arthur Middleton.

*Georgia,*

Button Gwinnett, George Walton.
Lyman Hall,

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The following article, of rather an unique kind, contains such plain truths and wholesome advice, clothed in simple and unpolished language, that we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of laying it before our readers. Many reams of paper have been wasted in proposing remedies for "*these hard times*;" many beautiful similies and glowing metaphors have been brought in as auxiliaries; but all to no purpose. The lawyers, and constables, and sheriffs, are more busy than ever; and the auctioneer's hammer still keeps time to the tune of "going! *going! going!*" But we venture to predict, that if the advice of the honorable Judge be followed—if his simple remedy be applied—the clamor about "hard times" will soon cease, and sheriffs and constables have to devise some other method to obtain a living.

FROM THE NORRISTOWN REGISTER.

### JUDGE ROSS's CHARGE TO THE GRAND JURY OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

*Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,*

I shall take the liberty of saying a few words on a subject which may not seem to come properly under my notice at this time.—But, it is so general a topic of conversation, and has been so frequently handled in the newspapers, and in the pamphlets, that I think it will not be amiss to introduce it in this place. The subject to which I allude, is the *Hard Times*. You are here, gentlemen, from the remote parts of your country, and you have doubtless heard a variety of causes assigned for these hard times. Our legislature have had the subject under consideration.—They have talked of a loan office, of stop laws, of a law for great internal improvements; and a great variety of projects have been agitated by them: all to obviate those hard times. But their projects are all visionary; none of them calculated to do the smallest good to the community. Congress, too, have been engaged on this subject; they have thought that some great change in the tariff, or some important measure for the encouragement of domestic manufactures, would help us out of the difficulty. But all this is perfectly idle. These projects don't strike at the root of the matter. I may be singular in my views, gentlemen, but, really, I have thought so much on the subject, that I can't avoid expressing my sentiments, whatever you may think of them. I have no objections to great improvements—I am, by no means, unfriendly to our own manufactures; but then, I think, in order to cure the evil, we must *all* act individually. Let the work of reformation begin at home, and I confidently believe, we shall soon get rid of the hard times, that are so much complained of. To be calling out for legislative aid, while we ourselves are idle, is acting like the man in the fable, who, when his wagon-wheel was fast in the ditch, cried for Hercules to help him, instead of putting his own shoulder to the wheel.—We must help ourselves, gentlemen, and if that will not answer, why, then we may call for Hercules to assist us.

We are too fond of showing out in our families; and in this way our expenses far exceed our incomes—Our daughters must be dressed off in their silks and crapes, instead of their linsey and woolsey. Our young folks are too proud to be seen in a coarse dress, and their extravagance is bringing ruin on our families. When you can induce your sons to prefer young women for their real worth, rather than for their show; when you can get them to chuse a wife who can make a good loaf of bread, and a good pound of butter, in preference to a girl who does nothing but dance about in her silks and laces, then, gentlemen, you may expect to see a change for the better. We must get back to the good old simplicity of former times, if we expect to see more prosperous days. The time was, even since my memory, when a simple note was good for any amount of money, but now, bonds and mortgages are thought almost no security: and this is owing to the want of confidence. And what has caused this want of confidence? Why, it is occasioned by the extravagant manner of living; by your families going in debt beyond your ability to pay. Examine this gentlemen, and you will find this to be the real cause. Teach your sons to be too proud to ride a hackney which their fathers cannot pay for—Let them be above being seen sporting in a gig or a carriage, which their father is in debt for. Let them have this sort of independent pride, and I venture to say, that you will soon perceive a reformation.—But, until the change commences in this way in our families; until we begin the work ourselves, it is in vain to expect better times.

Now gentlemen, if you think as I do on this subject, there is a way of showing that you do think so, and but one way:—When you return to your homes, have independence enough to put these principles in practice, and I am sure you will not be disappointed.

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## INTELLIGENCE.

He comes, the herald of a noisy world,
News from all nations lumb'ring at his back.

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## Foreign.

*NEW-YORK, JUNE 13.*

Yesterday afternoon, the regular trading ship Criterion, captain Avery, arrived in 48 days from London, and 30 from the Downs, bringing London papers to the 4th of May, from which we have made such extracts as our time would admit.

The day after the execution of the conspirators, a meeting of the friends of the unfortunate families was held, to concert measures to raise funds for the wives and children of those who were transported, as well as those who were executed. It was finally resolved to request Lord Sidmouth to permit the exhibition of the bodies for this purpose. It is unnecessary to add, that such a request was refused. The coffins were filled with quick lime, and buried the following night.

All the conspirators who were not executed, except one, have embarked for New South Wales, where they are banished for life.

The London Sun says, that Sir Henry Wellesley, ambassador to Spain, was likely to return soon, without the formality of taking leave of the Spanish Court. His lady, we understand, is already on her journey home.

The papers furnish us nothing of any importance from France. The recent alarm appears to have entirely subsided, and all is tranquil.

M. Volney died, a few days since, at Paris, of an inflammation of his bowels. He was conscious of the danger of his situation, and met his fate, says the Morning Chronicle, "with a truly *philosophical* courage." This eulogy is easily understood. Philosophical death beds are the triumphs of atheism; and the character of Volney's writings does not justify us in assuming an exception in his case.

The Kent Gazette says that it is ascertained, "from a peculiar source of information," that the Queen has expressed her intention of *certainly* arriving in London in the first week in May. A letter from Rome, of the 18th of April, states that the Queen left that capital on the 9th for Pesaro, and from thence she will proceed by way of Milan to London.

*LONDON, MAY 4.*

The House of Commons were engaged on the 3d of May, on the subject of the Civil List accounts. The subject was introduced by a speech from Mr. Hume, who mentioned several different subjects, and concluded with moving for an account of the expenditure from the 5th of Jan 1815, to the 5th of Jan. 1820. He was opposed by the chancellor of the exchequer and Mr. Huskisson, and supported by Mr. Tierney. The motion was finally negatived, 113 to 60—majority 53

Several other motions, made by Mr. Hume, connected with the same subject, were severally read, and negatived.

On Tuesday, May 2d, the chancellor of the exchequer moved the following resolutions on the subject of the civil list:

1. Resolved, That it is the opinion of this committee, that, for the support of his Majesty's household, and of the honor and dignity of the crown, there be granted to his Majesty during his life, in that part of the United Kingdom called England, a revenue of 350,000*l.* to commence from the demise of his late Majesty; and and that there be granted, for the like purpose, in that part of the United Kingdom called Ireland, a revenue of 207,000*l.* to commence from the same time.

2. Resolved, That it is the opinion of the committee, that the said revenue for the support of his Majesty's household, and of the honor and dignity of the crown, be charged upon and made payable out of the Consolidated Fund of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

3d Resolution makes the hereditary revenues part of the Consolidated Fund, in the same manner as they were during the late reign.

*May* 3.—Alderman Wood gave notice, that on Tuesday next he should move for the appointment of a secret committee to examine witnesses on various charges against a person of the name of George Edwards. He added, that he understood that this individual was about to leave the country; and he had thought it right, therefore, to send a letter to the Secretary of State for the Home Department, in order that he might be prevented from so doing.

HIGH TREASON.

*Warrant for the Execution of the State Prisoners.*

At 8 o'clock, on Saturday evening, the warrant for the execution of five of the Cato-street conspirators, namely, Arthur Thistlewood, William Davidson, Richard Tidd, John Thomas Brunt, and James Ings, this morning, (Monday,) was received from Lord Sidmouth, by Mr. Brown, the governor of Newgate. Accompanying the warrant was the signification of his majesty's pleasure that the other prisoners, viz: Harrison, Bradburn, Gilchrist, Cooper and Strange, should be respited during pleasure.

The arrival of the warrant was anxiously looked for throughout the whole day, and as it was generally known that it was likely to be sent down on Saturday night, a considerable crowd of persons collected about the prison and neighborhood, in the hope of learning the nature of the order.

As soon as the order arrived, it was opened by Mr. under-sheriff Pullen, and its contents made known to Mr. Brown; and in a short time the former gentleman, accompanied by Mr. Brown and two of the turnkeys, proceeded to the cells of the unhappy malefactors, for the purpose of communicating to them the order of the government.

They went first to Thistlewood, to whom Mr. Pullen communicated the melancholy intelligence, prefacing it with a few words by way of preparation. The wretched man received it with perfect composure, observing that "the sooner it was over the better!" Mr. Pullen asked him if he had any favor to request; and he said, with great *sang froid*, that he wished the governor would take care that there was less noise in the prison at night, as he was unable to sleep well, and he did not like to have his rest disturbed.

The communication was made to the other four in a similar manner, and they received it with very little more indication of feeling than was evinced by Thistlewood. Mr. Pullen assured them all that every attention should be paid to their comforts during the short time they had to live, and added, any reasonable request they had to make would be granted.....They all seemed thankful for his attention, and they requested that their families might have access to them. This they were told would be complied with. The under sheriff then assured them that every religious consolation that they might wish for would be most readily afforded them, but on this subject they maintained the most perfect indifference, observing that their minds were made up on religious matters, that they were all Deists, and that they wanted no spiritual assistance. They were prepared to die, and were not afraid, and the sooner the catastrophe took place the better.—This was the language of the whole five.

When this melancholy but imperative duty had been performed, the pleasing task of making known to the other prisoners that the royal clemency had been extended to them devolved upon the messengers.

The intelligence was received by Strange, Bradburn, Gilchrist, and Cooper, with a degree of joy almost approaching to frenzy. The conduct of Harrison and Wilson was different. Harrison maintained a sullen silence, as did Wilson, until Mr. Pullen addressed him in forcible terms, upon his conduct, observing that he had been as it were on the very threshold of eternity; that had he been put on his trial, conviction and capital punishment must inevitably have followed; and that he ought to recollect that he owed his life to the merciful dispositions of those he intended to assist in depriving of theirs. To this he replied sullenly that he did not care for himself, his only anxiety was for the poor unfortunate men who were to suffer.

The under-sheriff and Mr. Brown having performed their duty thus far, left the cells, and proceeded to issue the orders for the preparations necessary to be made on such an occasion in and about the prison.

The five culprits are to undergo the awful punishment so justly awarded to their heinous offences, at the usual place of execution, opposite the debtors' door of Newgate, at 8 o'clock this morning.

In order to prevent the possibility of a recurrence of the dreadful scenes that took place at the execution of Haggerty and Halloway, some years ago, barriers are erected around the scaffold, and the different avenues to the Old Bailey, so as to prevent a rush of the crowd, or any forcible interruption of the awful proceedings.

Immense crowds were assembled last night, and considerable sums will be made by persons whose windows command a view of the awful spectacle. Many are expected to sit up the whole night. Curiosity must surely be excessively vitiated, when it can be gratified by so melancholy an exhibition.

*Execution of Thistlewood, Ings, Brunt, Davidson, and Tidd.*

A large concourse of people assembled in front of the scaffold as early as 5 o'clock; but shortly afterwards, on the arrival of the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, &c. that place was cleared of all persons, except the special constables about 700 in number. The multitude then occupied all the space in front of St. Sepulchre's Church and Giltspur-street. A party of the Life Guards were also drawn up between Skinner-street and Newgate street: there were upwards of 20,000 persons assembled.

At a quarter past seven o'clock, a block and five coffins were placed upon a scaffold, covered with black, erected for that purpose, and adjoining the scaffold used for all other occasions in front of the debtors' door. Some saw dust for the purpose of receiving the blood, was strewed on the new scaffold. The windows and roofs of the houses in the Old Bailey, in front of the place of execution, were filled with people desirous to see the execution; the prices of admission for each person varied from £1 to 7*s.*

About a quarter before 8, Mr. Sheriff Rothell, Mr. Sheriff Perkins, and their under sheriffs, accompanied by Mr. Alderman Wood, Sir W. Macdonald, Sir Charles Fowler, Sir G. Alderson, Mr. Brown, the keeper of the prison, and two or three other gentlemen, whose names we could not learn, proceeded to the inner yard of Newgate, communicating with the cells in which the prisoners had been confined since sentence was passed on them.—There, we understand, their irons were struck off, as usual on such occasions, and, after the time necessary for doing so had elapsed, they were brought, pinioned, accompanied by the keepers who had charge of them since Friday, through the several passages leading to the drop in front of the prison. Thistlewood walked first, and then Tidd, Ings, Brunt and Davidson. When arrived at the Locking room, as it is called, which immediately communicates with the drop—the four prisoners last named, were detained there, while Thistlewood mounted the platform, which he did with a firm step, holding an orange between his hands, and preceded by Mr. Cotton, the Ordinary of Newgate. Mr. Cotton appeared to be exhorting him, but he only said "No, no." Some persons from the windows, on Thistlewood's appearance, cried out, "God Almighty bless you." Thistlewood bowed.

Tidd next came forward with an agitated step, and had an orange between his hands. He bowed to the people around and sometimes nodded to particular persons whom he recognised. He conversed with Thistlewood.

Ings next came up the steps, and gave three cheers, and sung, "*Oh Give me Death or Liberty!*" He requested the handkerchief which he had on his neck to be tied over his eyes, which was accordingly done; but he immediately took it off, and said, "I'll see as long as I can: here we goes, my lads; see the last remains of James Ings!"

Thistlewood—"We shall soon know the last grand secret."

Davidson next came up with a firm step, and bowed to the multitude; he alone seemed to listen to Mr. Cotton, and requested a handkerchief to be tied over his eyes.

Thistlewood—"I have but a few minutes to live, and I hope you will tell the world I am a sincere friend of Liberty."

Ings (addressing himself to some person who was taking notes near the scaffold,) "I die an enemy to all Tyrants, recollect put that down."

Brunt was the last who came on the scaffold; he evinced the same firmness as on his trial. His neck handkerchief being off, he kicked the stiffener of his handkerchief off the scaffold, and said, "I shall want that no more." He also kicken off his shoes.

Mr. Cotton again exhorted the prisoners, and reminded them of their awful situation, but Ings said, "I am not afraid to go before God or man. I believe there is a God, and I hope he will be merciful." Then addressing himself to the executioner, "Now, old gentlemen, finish me tidy, that will do, put the halter a little tighter, it may slip. I hope Mr. Cotton you will give me a good character." He continued to wave his handkerchief until the drop fell.

Brunt took a pinch of snuff.

Ings appeared to pray.

At six minutes past 8 the signal was given, and the drop fell.

After hanging half an hour, they were cut down, and placed in their coffins.

A man who wore a mask then cut off their heads with a knife, and the executioner holding up the head of Thistlewood, and turning to the multitude, said, three times—"This is the head of Arthur Thistlewood, a Traitor."

The same form was observed with Tidd, Ings, Davidson and Brunt.

The features of Thistlewood, Tidd, Davidson and Brunt, were not at all changed. Ings's features were much distorted.

# CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, (N. C.) TUESDAY, JULY 4, 1820.


## FOURTH OF JULY.

The recurrence of this day awakens in every American bosom the noblest feelings. We feel a national pride in dwelling on the scenes which the return of this day brings to our remembrance; and we feel, also, a holy veneration thrilling through our minds for those immortal patriots and venerable sages who, on the memorable fourth of July, in the gloomy year of 1776, proclaimed to England and to the world, that these then infant colonies "were, and of right ought to be, free and independent states." The celebration of this day has been condemned by some, on the ground that it displays an illiberal spirit, and is calculated to produce unfriendly feelings towards Great-Britain; but their arguments are more specious than solid. It is calculated to perpetuate those principles which "rocked the cradle of our Independence," and nursed it into manhood; it keeps alive our respect and veneration for the memory of those who "toiled and bled" in its defence; it makes our children early acquainted with their names and emulous of their fame: but, we speak it without fear of contradiction, it does not create or perpetuate any feelings of animosity against Great-Britain; each one rises from the festive board with as kindly feelings towards the land of our fathers, as when he sat down. For we hold England, as we do all other nations, "enemies in war—in peace friends."

We thought we could not more suitably notice the birth-day of our country, than by republishing the Declaration of Independence, with the names of the immortal patriots who signed it. But two or three of them, we believe, now live to witness this day; the rest have gone to join their compatriots in the skies; to receive that reward which awaits the brave and the good. Let us by our conduct this day evidence our respect for their memory, and our regard for their virtues. They have bequeathed to us a bright inheritance—a home and a country—they have given to it a name and a lustre which the "cold oblivious hand of time" can neither sully nor efface—they have provided an asylum for the oppressed, and a home for the stranger. Their names should be engraven, not on "monumental brass," but on the hearts of their posterity; and let the country they have given us, be their monument.

We cannot conclude this short article more appropriately, than by incorporating with it the following extract of a letter from the venerable JOHN ADAMS, one of the few surviving signers of the Declaration of Independence, and now, we believe, in his eighty-fifth year. It was written at Philadelphia, to a friend, on the 5th of July, 1776. "Yesterday the greatest question was decided which was ever debated in America; and greater, perhaps, never was or will be decided among men. A resolution was passed, without one dissenting colony, "that these United States are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States."

"The day is passed—the 4th of July, 1776, will be a *memorable epocha* in the history of America. I am apt to believe *it will be celebrated* by succeeding generations, *as the great Anniversary Festival.* It ought to be commemorated as the DAY OF DELIVERANCE, by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with *pomp, shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations*—FROM ONE END OF THE CONTINENT TO THE OTHER, *from this time forward forever!* You will think me transported with enthusiasm; but I am not. I am well aware of the toil, and blood, and treasure that it will cost to maintain this declaration and support and defend these states; yet, through all the gloom, I can see the rays of light and glory—I can see that the end is worth more than all the means; and that posterity will triumph, although you and I may rue, which I hope we shall not."

## FOURTH OF JULY—AGAIN.

It is natural for us, on each return of this anniversary, to count over our privileges, and to recapitulate the causes which led to our separation from England. One among the many causes which brought about that glorious event, was, our having "taxes imposed on us without our consent." In surveying our national privileges, we find that the citizens of no State possess any which are not common to all the States; the smallest State possesses the same rights as the largest; has its due weight in the National Legislature, and an equal voice in the formation of all laws. In examining the different State Governments, we discover that in nearly all of them, the people enjoy equal rights and privileges—power is equally diffused over the whole body of the people—and that in two or three States only, do we find the anti-republican principle acted on, of granting privileges to one class of citizens which are denied to another—of giving to one man, in one section of the State, as much influence in the public councils, as seven men possess in another.

In North-Carolina, powerful in her numbers, respectable for her talents and patriotism, and sincere in her devotion to the principles of the republican institutions of our country, we behold one of the very same grievances oppressing our citizens, or the greater part of them, which roused to action the manly spirit of our fathers, and nerved their arm for victory and freedom—we mean, "having taxes imposed on us without our consent." The citizens of the Western part of this State are now enduring this political grievance. They are liable, at any session of the Legislature, to be taxed by their eastern brethren, and in a manner, too, that may be highly oppressive, without the means of redress. Their own representatives have not the ability to relieve them, because, "by an unjust usurpation of power, they are placed in the minority." If a three-penny tax on tea, without the consent of the people, given through their representatives, was resisted by our unyielding fathers, "even unto blood," should not a tax on us, at the present day, as oppressive, to say the least, call forth the firm and determined voice of the people in the Western part of this State, and give it a tone, too, which should be heard and respected in the Legislative Hall at Raleigh? And let the *people* in this section of the State make their voice heard, not in a humble, supplicating tone, but in a tone at once respectful, but determined and unyielding, and *it will be respected*—it will not be trifled with. They must make known their *will* for the call of a Convention—they must evince their fixed determination to obtain it—they must demand it. Mere petitioning and begging will never do. The East possess the power, and past experience has sufficiently convinced us, that they wish to retain it—that they have no notion of giving it up—and that they will not yield it, unless they see we are determined to submit no longer to their usurpations.

We must look for redress in a Convention only. In that way, alone, can we acquire our due share of influence in the State. The interests of a few individuals cannot there prevail over the rights and interests of the many, nor can there be practised, under the sanction of law, the grossest injustice. The Western people will there be heard—their grievances will be redressed—political power and privileges will be equally distributed—our eastern brethren will receive their just proportion, and we ours: we ask nothing more. Our object is equality, not supremacy, unless it of right belongs to us. But so long as our Constitution gives the sanction of law to an *aristocracy*—places in its hands all the power of the State—gives to it the right and the authority to make what laws it pleases, and compels us to observe them:—so long as this is the case, we may as well "beat the air," as to talk about our rights. We have not our rights—we have no influence—and, strange to tell, our own Constitution deprives us of them. Hence we perceive the necessity for a Convention, to alter that Constitution; to accommodate it to the different order of things which has obtained since its adoption.

[COMMUNICATED.]

## PRICE CURRENT:

*An extract from a new Fashionable Dictionary, not yet published.*

AFFECTATION—Plenty, but not in demand.
BEAUTY—Scarce, and valued high.
CREDIT—Below par, and still declining.
DISCRETION—At par, few have leave to use it.
EBRIETY—Very common.
FASHION—Common; *i. e.* to dress fine.
GALLANTRY—Fashionable, but forbid in certain cases.
HONESTY—Acknowledged to be the best policy, but not always adhered to.
INDUSTRY—Much praised, but little followed.
JUDGMENTS—Many given to the officers for collection.
KNOWLEDGE—With many is lacking.
LUXURY—Fashionable, and increasing.
MEMORY—Often made short for convenience.
NECESSITIES—Many, but seldom made less. It is feared that many of our patriotic citizens will
OVERCHARGE themselves with strong drink, as this is the anniversary of Independence, so as to overturn reason, it being the custom to get devoutly drunk on such occasions, in plentiful libations, to the renown of great statesmen, jurisconsults, and honored chiefs.
POLICY—Considered to be more useful to a nation than fire-arms, torpedoes, or gun-boats.
QUALITY—Of more consequence than quantity in a Dandy's coat or bank bills.
RAPACITY—Often practised by bailiffs and catchpoles.
SCARCITY—Does not apply so much to any thing as money, at present.
WANTS—See necessities.
HIS MARK X Generally put to the bottom of a promissory note, which note may chance to prove a bad one.

# Wadesborough Academies.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF EXAMINATION, WADESBOROUGH, JUNE 23, 1820.

THE Committee appointed to superintend the examination of the students in both departments of the Wadesborough Academies, having impartially performed their duty, beg leave to remark, that from the youth and inexperience of many of the students, and from their different dispositions, they find a difficult and delicate task in awarding distinctions, *particularly* where all have made rapid progress, and exhibited such accurate knowledge in the various branches of their studies. And they have no doubt that, from the degree of diffidence manifested by many of the students, they have been unable to notice some of those who deserved distinctions in their different classes.

## Report.

1*st CLASS*—Spelling in two syllables—Caroline Billingsley, approved.

2*d CLASS*—Spelling in two, three, and four syllables—Mary Jane Dismukes, Oen Dejarnatt, Sarah Watson. M. J. Dismukes is considered best, Oen Dejarnatt next, and Sarah Watson much approved.

SPELLING IN WALKER'S DICTIONARY.

1*st CLASS*—Consisting of Glorvina Pickett, Frances Pickett, Mary Ellerbee, Elizabeth Carr, Jane Little, Elizabeth R. May. Glorvina Pickett and Frances Pickett equal and best; Mary Ellerbee second; the others well approved.

2*d CLASS*—Consisting of Mary Cash, Elizabeth H. Slaughter, Eliza Ann Dismukes, Mary Sylvester, Frances Pickett, Laura A. Forniss, Mary Pegues, Louisa Boggan, Susan Pickett, Eleanor Pickett, Martha Carr, Sarah Lawrence, Martha Coleman, Rachel Coleman, Margaret Edmond, Eliza Lawrence. Mary Cash is considered best; Elizabeth H. Slaughter, Eliza A. Dismukes, Mary Sylvester, Frances Pickett, Laura Forniss, Mary Pegues, Louisa Boggan, Susan Pickett, Eleanor Pickett, Martha Carr, Sarah Lawrence, second and equal; the others approved.

READING.

1*st CLASS*—Frances Pickett, Mary Ellerbee, Glorvina Pickett, Elizabeth Carr, Elizabeth R. May, and Jane Little, were examined on reading in Looking-Glass. Frances Pickett is considered best; Glorvina Pickett and Mary Ellerbee equal and next; the others approved.

2*d CLASS*—Elizabeth H. Slaughter, Eliza Ann Dismukes, Laura A. Forniss, Mary Sylvester, Mary Pegues, Susan Pickett, Sarah Lawrence, Fanny Pickett, Margaret Edmond, Eleanor Pickett, Louisa Boggan, Martha Coleman, Martha Carr, Eliza Lawrence, were examined on reading in the English Reader. In this class Laura A. Forniss is entitled to the first honor; Elizabeth H. Slaughter, Eliza A. Dismukes, Mary Sylvester, Fanny Pickett, Margaret Edmond, Eleanor Pickett, Louisa Boggan, Martha Coleman, to the second; the others are approved.

3*d CLASS*—Mary Cash and Rachel Coleman were examined in reading History of America, in which they are considered equal and very highly approved.

*ENGLISH GRAMMAR.*

1*st CLASS*—Consisting of Louisa Boggan, Martha Coleman, Margaret Edmond, Eliza Lawrence, and Sarah Lawrence. This class was examined in orthography and part of etymology. The first honor is awarded to Louisa Boggan; the second to Martha Coleman; the others equal.

2*d CLASS*—Consisting of Susan Pickett, Eliza A. Dismukes, Mary Pegues, Eleanor Pickett, who are equal, and merit approbation.

3*d CLASS*—Laura Ann Forniss, Elizabeth H. Slaughter, Martha Carr, Fanny Pickett, and Mary Sylvester.—This class was examined on Murray's English Grammar throughout: Mary Sylvester is considered best, Elizabeth H. Slaughter and Louisa A. Forniss next, the others are approved. This class, (with the exception of E. H. Slaughter and M. Sylvester,) together with Mary Pegues, Susan Pickett and Eleanor Pickett, constituted the first parsing class; in which Fanny Pickett is entitled to the first honor, Eliza A. Dismukes the second, the others are equal.

4*th CLASS*—Mary Cash and Rachel Coleman, were examined on Murray's Grammar, &c. and are considered equal. This class, with the addition of Elizabeth H. Slaughter and Mary Sylvester, formed the second parsing class, in which there is no distinction; all highly approved.

GEOGRAPHY.

*JUNIOR CLASS*—Consisting of Elizabeth H. Slaughter, Martha Coleman, Mary Sylvester, Fanny Peckett, Eliza A. Dismukes, Eleanor Pickett, Mary Pegues, Laura A. Forniss, Susan Pickett, Louisa Boggan, Margaret Edmond, Martha Carr, Sarah Lawrence, Eliza Lawrence. This class was examined on the map of the world; Elizabeth H. Slaughter, Martha Coleman and Mary Sylvester, are distinguished as best, the others highly approved. It is but justice to observe, that those who are the most deserving are distinguished by the order in which they are named.

*SENIOR CLASS*—Consisting of Rosanna R. Troy, Mary Cash and Rachel Coleman. This class was examined on the map of the World, Europe, North and South America, and the map of the United States. These young ladies are collectively distinguished, and merit the warmest approbation of the committee for their promptness and accuracy, for which they award to them the first rank among the classes of the school.

POLITE LITERATURE.

1*st CLASS*—Consisting of Elizabeth H. Slaughter, Mary Sylvester, Louisa Boggan, Martha Carr, Eliza Lawrence, Susan Pickett, Fanny Pickett. Fanny Pickett is considered best, Elizabeth H. Slaughter and Mary Sylvester, second; the others approved.

2*d CLASS*—Consisting of Rachel Coleman and Mary Cash; in which both are considered equal, and highly approved. These young ladies compose, also, the first class in rhetoric, in which their examination was highly gratifying, and equal in point of merit.

2*d Class of Rhetoric*—Rosanna R. Troy: who was also examined on logic, natural philosophy, and the French language, whose display, in these various branches of education, was truly elegant and accurate, and justly merited the approbation of the committee.

PENMANSHIP.

1*st CLASS*—Mary Ellerbee, Frances Pickett, Jane Little, Oen Dejarnatt, Glorvina Pickett, Elizabeth Carr: Mary Ellerbee is best; the rest equal.

2*d CLASS*—Consisting of Eliza A. Dismukes, Eleanor Pickett, Susan Pickett, Sarah Lawrence, Fanny Pickett, Laura A. Forniss, Louisa Boggan, Eliza Lawrence, Mary Pegues: to Susan Pickett, Eliza Lawrence and Sarah Lawrence, is awarded the first honor; Laura A. Forniss the second, the others equal.

3*d CLASS*—Consisting of Martha Coleman, Elizabeth H. Slaughter and Martha Carr; equal, and highly approved.

4*th CLASS*—Consisting of Mary Cash, Rosanna R. Troy, Rachel Coleman, Mary Sylvester and Margaret Edmond: It is with pleasure the committee observe, that all the specimens are executed with neatness; Miss Cash's is the best written.

NEEDLE-WORK.

1*st CLASS*—Consisting of Margaret Edmond, Eleanor Pickett and Laura A. Forniss. The honors are awarded to this class in the order in which they are named.

2*d CLASS*—Consisting of Elizabeth H. Slaughter, Fanny Pickett, Sarah Lawrence and Eliza A. Dismukes: Of this class, E. H. Slaughter is best; the others equal.

3*d CLASS*—Consisting of Mary Cash, Mary Sylvester, Martha Carr, Louisa Boggan and Eliza Lawrence: M. Cash is entitled to the first honor; the others are equal, except E. Lawrence, who is approved. There was also a class examined in catechism, which was highly approved.

*MALE DEPARTMENT.*

SPELLING.

1*st CLASS*—Consisting of William Little and Ingoe Ellerbee; who were examined on spelling, in two, three and four syllables: equal, and approved.

2*d CLASS*—Consisting of James Mendanhall, Peter Slaughter, Julius Beeman, Lawrence Moore, Benjamin E. Carr, William Ellerbee and Moore Moore. This class was examined in Webster's spelling-book and dictionary, in which James Mendanhall is mentioned as deserving the first distinction, Peter Slaughter second, and Julius Beeman third; the rest approved.

3*d CLASS*—Consisting of *James Bird, William Bird, William Beeman, Thomas J. Lockhart, James Dismukes, Hardy May, Cornelius Moore, Joseph Sylvester, James T. Dejarnatt, Jacob West, William Lockhart, Thomas Little, William Dejarnatt, William Lawrence, Burwell Carr, Edmond Walch,* on spelling, book throughout; in which *James Bird, William Bird, William Beeman, Thomas Lockhart* and *James Dismukes* are equal, and best; those who maintained the second station in this class, are *Hardy May, Cornelius Moore, Joseph Sylvester* and *James T. Dejarnatt;* the others all stand at No. 3, and are approved. The foregoing, together with the following, viz. *William Pegues, George Little, Alexander May, Reuben Pickett, Giles W. Pearson,* were examined on spelling, in Walker's dictionary, throughout; *James Bird, William Bird, Burwell Carr, Thomas J. Lockhart, James Dismukes* and *Giles W. Pearson,* equal and best; *William Beeman, Joseph Sylvester, James T. Dejarnatt, Edmond Walch, William Pegues, George Little,* are entitled to the second place; the others equal, and approved.

READING.

1*st CLASS*—Consisting of *Peter Slaughter, Moore Moore, James Mendanhall, Laurence Moore, Benjamin L. Carr, Julius Beeman* and *William Ellerbee;* who read in the Looking-Glass: *James Mendanhall* and *Laurence Moore* are considered best; the others equal, and approved.

2*d CLASS*—Consisting of *James T. Dejarnatt, William Dejarnatt, Thomas J. Lockhart, William Lawrence, William Lockhart, Edmond Walch, Jacob West, Giles W. Pearson, Joseph Sylvester, Cornelius Moore, Hardy May, William Bird, Thomas Little* and *William Beeman,* who read in Murray's English Reader: *Giles W. Pearson* and *William Beeman* are awarded the first honor; *William Dejarnatt, Thomas J. Lockhart, Edmond Walch, Jacob West, Joseph Sylvester, Cornelius Moore, William Bird* and *Thomas Little,* the second; the rest approved.

3d CLASS—*Wm. Pegues, Reuben Pickett, Sidney Davidson, James Dismukes, George Little, Burwell Carr, James Bird, Alexander May,* who read in the History of America; in this class *Sidney Davidson* and *James Dismukes* are equal, and best; and *James Bird,* second; the others but little inferior, and highly approved.

MURRAY'S GRAMMAR.

1st CLASS—*Burwell Bailey* and *Thomas Ledbetter;* equal, and approved.

2d CLASS—*Giles W. Pearson, William Pegues, James Bird, Sidney Davidson, George Little, Cornelius Moore, Joseph Sylvester, Hardy May, Jacob West, William Lawrence, Reuben Pickett, Burwell Carr* and *James Dismukes;* in which *Giles W. Pearson, Sidney Davidson, James Bird and James Dismukes,* are worthy of the first distinction, and considered equal; *Cornelius Moore, Reuben Pickett* and *Burwell Carr,* second; the rest approved.

PARSING.

1st CLASS—*Thomas J. Lockhart, Hardy May, William Lawrence, James T. Dejarnatt, Cornelius Moore, William Beeman, William Bird, Edmond Walch and Jacob West:* This class was examined in Murray's Exercise as far as the adjective and noun, in which *Thomas J. Lockhart, William Beeman* and *William Bird* distinguished themselves as first; *Hardy May, J. T. Dejarnatt, William Dejarnatt* and *Cornelius Moore,* second; the rest equal.

2d CLASS—*James Dismukes, Giles W. Pearson, James Bird, Burwel. Carr, William Pegues, George Little, Joseph Sylvester, Sidney Davidson;* who were examined in parsing promiscuous sentences in Murray's Exercises; *James Dismukes* and *Sidney Davidson* are mentioned as first; *Giles W. Pearson, James Bird* and *Burwell Carr,* second; the others equally approved.

3d CLASS—*William Le Grand, James Moore, William Johnson, Valentine Park, Samuel Davidson, William May, Lyte Townsend, Alexander Thomas, James Slaughter:* of this class, *James Slaughter* is considered first; *Samuel Davidson* second; the rest equal, and highly approved.

4th CLASS—*James Townsend;* who was examined on Murray's Grammar throughout, parsing poetry, correcting instances of false syntax, in which he evinced a [illegible] application, and is justly entitled to the approbation of the committee.

5th CLASS—*[illegible] Davidson, James Slaughter, Lyte Townsend, Alexander Thomas, William Le Grand, William May,* all equal, and approved, and distinguished by the order in which they are named.

GEOGRAPHY.

1st CLASS—*James Bird, William Beeman, William Pegues, Hardy May, Jacob West, Cornelius Moore, Edmond Walch, William Dejarnatt, James T. Dejarnatt* and *William Bird:* This class was examined on the map of the world, and they are so nearly equal, that it would be unjust to make any distinction.

2d CLASS—On the map of the world, and Europe, *James Moore, Giles W. Pearson, Valentine D. Park, Leonidas King, Thomas J. Lockhart, Joseph Sylvester, Sidney Davidson, William Lawrence, Burwell Carr, James Dismukes* and *William Pickett;* who were equal, and approved.

3d CLASS—*James Townsend, Lyte Townsend, William Johnson, Alexander Thomas, William May* and *George Little:* this class was examined on the map of the world, Europe, North and South America, and are truly deserving the applause of the committee for their promptness and accuracy.

4th CLASS—*James Townsend, Lyte Townsend, William Johnson* and *Alexander Thomas,* were examined on the map of the United States. The examination of this class was truly gratifying, and it is deserving of the highest approbation.

5th CLASS—*John Bates* and *James Slaughter:* examined on the map of the world, Europe, United States, &c. The accuracy which these young gentlemen evinced on their examination, was such as entitles them to the esteem and applause of the committee, who, in behalf of the trustees, pronounce them the greatest proficients in geography in this department.

CLASSICS.

1st CLASS—*James M. Slaughter* was examined on Virgil Romæ, and two of Virgil's Bucolics. This young gentleman recommenced the study of Latin about three months previous to his examination; his advancement is truly gratifying to the committee.

2d CLASS—*William Le Grand* was examined on the Bucolics, and first two Eneids of Virgil: his examination was truly interesting.

3d CLASS—*Louis E. Stubbs, George Dismukes, Daniel C. Murdoch, John Stubbs, James Johnson, Joseph Pickett, Leonidas King* and *Samuel B. Davidson,* were examined on the Bucolics and first four Eneids of Virgil: *Louis E. Stubbs* is best; *George Dismukes, Daniel C. Murdoch* and *John Stubbs,* next; the rest equal.

4th CLASS—*Clement Marshall;* who was examined on the Bucolics and first six Eneids of Virgil, and on the Odes of Horace: the committee award to *Mr. Marshall* their applause and high approbation.

5th CLASS—*John Bates;* who was examined on parsing blank verse, Sallust, Virgil, Horace to the Satires, and Homer's Iliad: for the correct display he made on the above branches, he is entitled to the highest standing as the most prompt and accurate scholar in this Seminary.

PUBLIC SPEAKING AND DRAMATIC REPRESENTATIONS.

*James M. Slaughter, George W. Dismukes, Clement Marshall, William P. Johnson, John P. S. Bates, James Mendanhall, Giles W. Pearson, Sidney Davidson,* delivered Orations, on various subjects, that were highly gratifying to the committee, and creditable to themselves. The "Tailor in high Life," and the humorous farce of "My Aunt," were performed in a style that is not often surpassed by students.

The committee feel highly gratified with the progress of the students in both departments of this Seminary, which redounds to the credit of themselves, and to the honor of their Preceptors. Indeed, when we reflect that a majority of the students have never before entered a regular Academy, we are agreeably surprised at their rapid progress and acquirements in so short a period. We are happy in attributing to Mrs. Edmonds that meed of praise which is so justly due her, for the able and assiduous discharge of the arduous and important trust committed to her care. The improvement made by the students under her direction is a high evidence of her superior talents as a tutoress. Mr. Edmonds has realized the expectations we had formed of him, from his high character as a teacher; and we trust that by his zeal and industry our Academy will rank equal, if not superior, to any in the state.

By order of the committee.

W. F. SMITH, *Secretary.*

☞ The exercises of the Wadesborough Academies will recommence on Monday, 10th July, under the management of the same Teachers, assisted by Mr. T. MASON.


## 25 Dollars Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, a short time since, a Negro Woman, named HANNAH; 27 or 28 years old, about middling size. It is deemed unnecessary to describe her more particularly, as she is generally known in this town and the adjoining settlements, in some of which she is supposed to be lurking. Five dollars will be given to any one who will apprehend said negro woman and secure her in gaol; and for information of the person or persons who harbor her, twenty dollars will be paid, on conviction.

ANDREW MATHIEU.

*Salisbury, July 3, 1820.*

## NOTICE.

I SHALL attend at the Court-House in Salisbury, on Saturday, the 8th day of July next, to collect the Tax due for the year 1819. Also, the balance of Tax due for 1818, in the Town Company, and the balance of tax laid by the Commissioners of the Town for 1817 and 1818.

JNO. BEARD, *Sheriff.*

*June 23, 1820.*——2w3


## In Rowan Court of Equity.

*Alexander Long,* versus *Lewis Beard, Jonathan Merrell, Moses A. Locke.*

THE depositions of Thomas Todd, Thomas Hartley, George Willis, sen. Samuel Sillamon, John Clements, Nicholas Simpson, John Travis, and others, will be taken on the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh days of June next, at John Howard's tavern, in Salisbury; and if not all taken on that day, the depositions of the same witnesses, or of them not taken, and others, will be taken at John Howard's tavern, in Salisbury, on the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh days of July next; and, if not all then taken, the depositions of the same witnesses, or of those not taken, and others, will be taken at John Howard's tavern, in Salisbury, on the twenty-fifth and twenty-sixth days of August next; and, if not all then taken, the depositions of the same witnesses, or of them not taken, and others, will be taken at John Howard's tavern, in Salisbury, on the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh days of September next; and, if not all then taken, the depositions of the same witnesses, or of them not taken, and others, will be taken at John Howard's tavern, in Salisbury, on the sixth and seventh days of October next. Which depositions are intended to be read as evidence on the trial of this suit; and when and where you may attend, and cross-examine, if you think proper.

ALEX'R LONG, Sen.

*May the 30th, 1820.*——9w1

Inserted by request of MOSES A. LOCKE.


BLANKS, OF VARIOUS KINDS,

For sale at the Office of the CAROLINIAN

FROM BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

*THE NEGRO'S LAMENT FOR MUNGO PARK.*

Where the wild Joliba
Rolls his deep waters,
Sate at their evening toil
Africa's dark daughters,
Where the thick Mangroves
Broad shadows were flinging,
Each o'er her lone loom
Bent mournfully singing—
"Alas! for the white man! o'er deserts a ranger,
No more shall we welcome the white bosomed stranger.

"Through the deep forest
Fierce lions are prowling:
'Mid the thickets entangling
Hyænas are howling;
There should he wander,
Where danger lurks ever,
To his home, where the sun sets,
Return shall he never.
Alas! for the white man! o'er deserts a ranger,
No more shall we welcome the white-bosomed stranger.

"The hands of the Moor
In his wrath do they bind him?
Oh! sealed is his doom,
If the savage Moor find him.
More fierce than hyænas,
Through darkness advancing,
Is the curse of the Moor,
And his eyes fiery glancing!
Alas! for the white man! o'er deserts a ranger,
No more shall we welcome the white-bosomed stranger.

"A voice from the desert!
My wilds do not hold him:
Pale thirst doth not rack,
Nor the sand storm infold him,
The death gale passed by,
And his breath failed to smother,
Yet ne'er shall he wake
To the voice of his mother!
Alas! for the white man! in deserts a ranger,
No more shall we welcome the white-bosomed stranger.

"O loved of the Lotus
Thy waters adoring,
Pour Joliba! pour
Thy full streams to the morning!
The Halcyon may fly
To thy wave as her pillow;
But wo to the white man,
Who trusts to thy billow!
Alas! for the white man! o'er deserts a ranger,
No more shall we welcome the white-bosomed stranger.

"He launched his light bark,
Our fond warnings despising,
And sailed to the land
Where the day-beams are rising.
His wife from her bower
May look forth in her sorrow,
But he shall ne'er come
To her hope of to-morrow!
Alas! for the white man! o'er deserts a ranger,
No more shall we welcome the white-bosomed stranger."

## Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

## Queen Elizabeth.

Extract from "*A Journey into England, by Paul Hentzner, in* 1598." Hentzner was a German tutor, and a man of scrupulous honesty, as well as of the most laborious minuteness in description. *Nat. Intel.*

"We arrived next at the Royal Palace of Greenwich, reported to have been originally built by Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, and to have received very magnificent additions from Henry VIII. It was here Elizabeth, the present Queen, was born, and here she generally resides, particularly in summer, for the delightfulness of the situation. We were admitted by an order Mr. Rogers had procured from the Lord Chamberlain, into the presence chamber, hung with rich tapestry, and the floor, after the English fashion, strewed with hay, [probably rushes,] through which the Queen commonly passes in her way to the chapel. At the door stood a gentleman dressed in velvet, with a gold chain, whose office was to introduce to the Queen any person of distinction that came to wait on her: it was Sunday, when there is usually the greatest attendance of nobility. In the same hall were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, a great many counsellors of state, officers of the crown, and gentlemen, who waited the Queen's coming out—which she did, from her own apartment, when it was time to go to prayers, attended in the following manner:

"First went gentlemen, barons, earls, knights of the garter, all richly dressed and bare headed; next came the Chancellor, bearing the seals in a silk purse, between two, one of which carried the royal sceptre, the other the sword of state in a red scabbard, studded with golden fleurs-de-lis, the point upwards; next came the Queen, in the fifty-sixth year of her age, (as we were told,) very majestic; her face oblong, fair, but wrinkled; her eyes small, yet black and pleasant; her nose a little hooked, her lips narrow, and her teeth black, (a defect the English seem subject to, from their too great use of sugar,) she had in her ears two very rich pearls with drops; she wore false hair, and that red; upon her head she had a small crown, reported to have been made of some of the gold of the celebrated Luneburg table; her bosom was uncovered, as all the English ladies have it till they marry; and she had on a necklace of exceeding fine jewels; her hands very small, her fingers long, and her stature neither tall nor low; her air was stately, her manner of speaking mild and obliging.

"That day she was dressed in white silk, bordered with pearls of the size of beans, and over it a mantle of black silk shot with silver threads; her train was very long, the end of it borne by a marchioness; instead of a chain, she had an oblong collar of gold and jewels. As she went along in all this state and magnificence, she spoke very graciously, first to one, then to another (whether foreign ministers, or those who attend for different reasons) in English, French, and Italian: for, besides being well skilled in Greek and Latin, and the languages I have mentioned, she is mistress of Spanish, Scotch, and Dutch. Whoever speaks to her it is kneeling; now and then she raises some with her hand. While we were there, William Slawator, a Bohemian Baron, had letters to present to her, and she, after pulling off her glove, gave him her right hand to kiss, sparkling with rings and jewels, a mark of particular favor. Wherever she turned her face, as she was going along, every body fell down on their knees. The ladies of the Court followed next to her, very handsome and well shaped, and, for the most part, dressed in white. She was guarded on each side by the gentlemen Pensioners, fifty in number, with gilt battle-axes. In the antichamber next the hall, where we were, petitions were presented to her, and she received them most graciously, which occasioned the exclamation of *God save the Queen Elizabeth!* She answered it with, *I thancke you myne good peupel.* In the chapel was excellent music; as soon as it and the service was over, which scarce exceeded half an hour, the Queen returned in the same state and order, and prepared to go to dinner.

"A gentleman entered the room bearing a rod, and along with him another bearing a table cloth, which, after they had both kneeled three times, with the utmost veneration, he spread upon the table, and, after kneeling again, they both retired. Then came two others, one with the rod again, the other with a salt cellar, a plate, and bread: when they had kneeled, as the others had done, and placed what was brought upon the table, they too retired with the same ceremonies performed by the first. At last came an unmarried lady, (we were told she was a Countess,) and along with her a married one, bearing a tasting knife; the former was dressed in white silk, who, when she had prostrated herself three times, in the most graceful manner, approached the table, and rubbed the table with bread and salt, with as much awe as if the Queen had been present. When they had waited there a little while, the yeomen of the guard entered, bare headed, clothed in scarlet, with a golden rose upon their backs, bringing in at each turn a course of dishes, served in plate, most of it gilt. These dishes were received by a gentleman in the same order they were brought, and placed upon the table, while the lady taster gave to each guard a mouthful to eat of the particular dish he had brought, for fear of poison. During the time that this guard (which consists of the tallest and stoutest men that can be found in all England, being carefully selected for this service) were bringing dinner, twelve trumpets and two kettle drums made the hall ring for half an hour together. At the end of all this ceremonial a number of unmarried ladies appeared, who, with particular solemnity, lifted the meat from the table, and conveyed it to the Queen's inner and more private chamber, where, after she had chosen for herself, the rest goes to the ladies of the Court.

"The Queen dines and sups alone, with very few attendants; and it is very seldom that any body, foreigner or native, is admitted at that time, and then only at the intercession of some body in power."

### *NATIONAL MANNERS.*

Ali Pasha of Joannina, on a visit to the sea-side, had a conference with Sir Thomas Maitland, Governor of Malta and the Ionian Isles, to whom he gave a dinner. In the suite of Sir Thomas, was his sister-in-law, lady Lauderdale, and other ladies who had the curiosity, or perhaps one might say, the courage, to be present—Ali seized a roasted lamb, and tearing off with his fingers the fat bits, attempted to thrust them into Lady Lauderdale's mouth, at the same time giving a great laugh. This is accounted in the East a great compliment. It is as if an European prince should help a guest with his own hands.

No small part of the pleasure and pain of life arises from the gratification or disappointment of an incessant wish for superiority, from the success or miscarriage of secret competitions, from victories and defeats, of which, though they appear to us of great importance, in reality none are conscious except ourselves. Proportionate to the prevalence of this love of praise, is the variety of means by which its attainment is attempted. Every man, however hopeless his pretensions may appear to all but himself, has some project by which he hopes to rise to reputation; some art by which he imagines that the notice of the world will be attracted; some quality, good or bad, which discriminates him from the common herd of mortals, and by which others may be persuaded to love, or compelled to fear him. As the greater part of human kind act and speak wholly by imitation, most of those who aspire to honor and applause, propose to themselves some example, which serves as the model of their conduct, and the limit of their hopes. Almost every man, if closely examined, will be found to enlist himself under some leader whom he expects to conduct him to renown; to have some hero, either living or dead, in his view, whose character he endeavors to assume, and whose performances he labors to equal.

## MADAME DE STAEL.

A writer in the Commercial Advertiser, (says the National Advocate,) distinguished alike for taste and talent, speaks of the writings of Madame de Stael in the following correct and spirited manner:

"There is a certain charm, a kind of magic influence in the writings of De Stael, that I find in few other writers. There is a deep intensity of feeling, a mystery of sentiment, a profoundness of argument, and a wildness and brilliancy of imagination, which fill the soul with most enthusiastic emotions of wonder and delight. There is a something in her proud independence and her example, which awakens in us that high ambition that leads us to pursue, with ardor and diligence, those severer studies which strengthen the mind and develope its hidden talents. There is, too, a strain of sentiment in most of her works which fills the mind with sadness; it leads to reverie, to metaphysical investigation, and sometimes to a wild range of thought, that carries us far beyond the dull concerns of common life, and makes us imagine for a moment that we have caught the fire of inspiration that illumined her own mind.

Many parts of her writings are abstruse, and her sentiments highly chimerical; her hypotheses are sometimes vague and visionary, the mere chimeras of her own fertile brain; but the very mystery and darkness in which she veils many of her beautiful ideas, seem but to increase our admiration of her.

She had a masculine understanding, a soaring genius, such as nature bestows on few females; and her name and her works will remain, like the pyramids of Egypt, subjects of wonder and delight.

Has not De Stael redeemed the reproach too often cast upon female intellect, and proved that it is education and habit which render the fairer part of creation so often mentally inferior to the other sex? Her example is a glorious one: she erected her standard, and it was not kings nor nobles that could turn her from her purpose; and her name should be as sacred, and pronounced with as much proud delight, by her own sex, as the hallowed name of Anacreon was by the Grecians.

Was she not the Gætana Agnisia of the age in which she lived; and will not our country, which must one day become like Athens and ancient Rome—the nursery of learning and science—be proud to twine an unfading garland for her?

I have sometimes been tempted to envy the possessors of brilliant talents; yet I doubt if they are generally a source of happiness. While they excite the admiration of those who know how to appreciate them, they also call forth the calumnies and envy of inferior minds: they abstract one in a degree from the little social enjoyments of life, and make one an object to be wondered at rather than to be loved; still, for a name that shall swell the trumpet of Fame, and live an imperishable memorial of genius, what sacrifices would one not make?

There is a je ne sais quoi, in that proud distinction awarded to some few, which captivates the soul, and dazzles the imagination; but, if it draws us from virtue, and from the performance of our moral and social duties, let Fame, sweet as its praises sound, perish, and my name be buried in the humble tomb; and let only the wild flowers of Spring mark the spot where I am laid.

Hail, Spirit of the Great!
De Stael! I have paid thee the simple tribute of my praise,
And may thy country and mine delight to sing of thy genius!
PERILLA."

## MORAL and RELIGIOUS.

"O thou that rollest above, round as the shield of my "fathers! Whence are thy beams, O Sun! thy everlast-"ing light? Thou comest forth, in all thy beauty; the "stars hide themselves in the sky; the moon, cold and "pale, sinks in the western wave. But thou thyself "movest alone. Who can be a companion of thy course? "The oaks of the mountains fall: the mountains them-"selves decay with years: the ocean shrinks and grows "again; the moon herself is lost in Heaven: but thou "art for ever the same: rejoicing in the brightness of "thy course. When the world is dark with tempests; "when thunder rolls, and lightning flies; thou lookest "in thy beauty, from the clouds, and laughest at the storm. "But to Ossian thou lookest in vain; for he beholds thy "beams no more: Whether thy yellow hair flows on the "eastern clouds, or thou trembelst at the gates of the "west. But thou art, perhaps, like me, for a season; "thy years shall have an end. Thou shalt sleep in thy "clouds, careless of the voice of the morning. Exult, "then, O Sun! in the strength of thy youth! Age is dark "and unlovely; it is like the glimmering light of the "moon, when it shines through broken clouds, and the "mist is on the hills: the blast of the north is on the "plains, the traveller shrinks in the midst of his journey."

No reader of taste has turned over the pages of OSSIAN, without dwelling with delight on the above glowing and feeling address of the Poet to the bright orb that sheds his rays of light and life alike upon the animal and the vegetable, the animate and the inanimate kingdoms of the earth. We have quoted the whole passage for its beauty and sublimity, and because it leads the mind naturally, through the medium of one of his best and brightest works, to the contemplation of the omnipotent power of God. "*Whence are thy beams, O Sun! thy everlasting light?*" It is a bard of a barbarous age that speaks, one upon whose mind the light of the gospel had not shed its divine radiance. Hence the sun is clothed in the attribute of everlasting light; and hence the author of the apostrophe is at a loss to know from whence are his beams. Had he known the gospel, it would have taught him, *that all things are of* GOD; and that HE alone is everlasting; that SUN, MOON and STARS shall pass away, whilst his name, his power and his glory shall never fade, but everlastingly flourish. He seems, indeed, to have doubted whether the SUN would not, like himself, have an end; whether it was not subject to the mutations of animal and vegetable life, from youth to age, and from age to dissolution: "Exult, then, O Sun, in the strength of thy youth! Age is dark and unlovely; it is like the glimmering light of the moon, when it shines through broken clouds." And this brings us to the immediate subject of our reflections.—From the expression of the bard, "age is dark and unlovely," we derive a striking contrast between those who have not, and those who have, received the light of revelation. To the untutored savage or barbarian, who, like OSSIAN, had not heard the glad tidings of salvation; and who expects to perish like the wild beasts that he hunts from day to day, is it any wonder that age should be dark and unlovely? The strength of his youth is spent in the toils of the chase; the perils of savage warfare; and the fleeting pleasures of love. From the toils of the chase, or of war, indeed, he finds no exemption, till his limbs, through the infirmity of age, become so languid, that he can no longer rush through the thicket, or the flood, bound over the hills, or scale the lofty mountain-top, in pursuit of his game or his foe. When arrived at this gloomy period of existence, he sits down in helpless, joyless solitude; the scenes of his youth, the pleasures of love, and of the chase, the voice of fame, even the remembrance of his deeds of glory, delight him no more; they serve rather to barb the arrows of anguish, and blacken the horrors of despair. He is a wretched, dependent being; dependent upon the young hunter for food, and the young warrior for protection. He knows not his own offspring, nor do they know him. His cabin is not cheered by the mild beams of connubial affection, nor the graces of filial piety and gratitude. He has no hope beyond the grave; and yet accumulated misery makes even the prospect of the grave welcome to his gloomy imagination. Well indeed may he exclaim, that "age is dark and unlovely;" and "like the glimmering light of the moon when it shines through broken clouds!" Far otherwise would it be with this hapless savage, could he raise his eyes to the one eternal source of light and of life; could he find his way to the fount of *Siloam*, and drink of its regenerating and life-giving stream. This it is, that marks the contrast between the savage Pagan and the civilized Christian. But think not, Christian believer, to whom the volume of eternal truth has been mercifully opened, that "age is dark and unlovely," to the savage and the heathen alone. To you, likewise, it will be, and to you it is, "dark and unlovely," if you do not improve, if you have not improved, the bright inheritance of the gospel, and the talent which GOD has given you to exert in his service. Remember, YOUTH, that now exultest in thy strength, the promises and the penalties of the Book of Life. Fly from vice, fly from sin and folly; fly from the haunts of dissipation, the wiles of the gambler, the wicked allurements of the "strange woman," the midnight revel, and the mad, intoxicating draught; fly from these as you would fly from the dagger of the assassin, the fangs of the venomous serpent, or the jaws of the devouring lion: But whither will you fly, that your "age" may not be "dark and unlovely" like that of the graceless, faithless, gloomy savage? The answer is obvious. Fly to the book of life, fly to the cross of your Redeemer; fly to the exercise of all the duties which the one enjoins, and you shall not fail in the eternal enjoyment of all the bliss which the other secures to its faithful followers. And as to you, aged sinner, whose gray hairs have overtaken you in the paths of iniquity; you need not despair of changing the "dark and unlovely" aspect of "age," into the bright beaming prospect of eternal glory, if you will remember, as you ought to do, the laborers in the vineyard of our Lord, who came at the eleventh hour, and were rewarded with that munificence which shines through all the ways and works of our Heavenly Father.

CHRISTIAN VISITANT.

HOME must, *if possible*, be *always* rendered pleasant to its master; and a wife should *strive to be amiable* in the eyes of her husband. A man should come to his fireside as a weary bird to its nest, *not* as a captive to his prison.